SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JAN. NO. 22
APPRO BY TH COMIC CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

Featuring "LOIS LANE'S X-RAY VISION!"

THERE'S CLARK KENT, LOIS! WHEN HE AND I WERE KIDS IN SMALLVILLE I USED TO SUSPECT HE WAS SUPERBOY! ISN'T THAT A LAUGH?
DAILY PLANET CITY ROOM
ER...YES, LANA. IT'S JUST RIDICULOUS THAT TIMID CLARK COULD BE POWERFUL SUPERMAN!
BUT THESE X-RAY GLASSES TELL ME DIFFERENTLY!
LL

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199 ..... Only 75¢

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jui Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives all the grips, blocks, etc. which are so effective in counterattack. FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts also included.
NO. 224 ..... 1.00

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 ..... Only 50¢

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only 50¢
No. 678 .....

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits on your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist"
No. 137 ..... 25¢

Place it on a chair under a cushion; then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50¢

AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

Tiny featherweight radio that operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. Nothing to wear out or replace. Plays indefinitely. Complete with own earplug.
NO. 044 ..... 4.98

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When its dropped in liquids, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.
No. 549 ..... only 25¢

ELECTRIC MOTOR
Drives All Models

Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.
No. 852 ..... 50¢

PHAROAH SERPENTS

Special pill that when lighted forms 1 ft. snake. Has a stunning effect on the viewer. Can be done casually, or as a special trick.
Box of 10
NO. 524 ..... 20¢

24" RUBBER SNAKE

A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and seem to be alive! Throw it into a crowd and watch the fun start
#3451 ..... $1.50

BLACK EYE JOKE

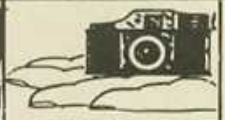
Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 ..... 25¢

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.
No. 971 ..... 20¢

SNOW STORM TABLETS

Just place one of these on the end of a burning cigarette, and watch the snow fly. It'll create a real indoor snow blizzard.
NO. 045 ..... per pkg. 20¢



MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time exposure shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
NO. 788 ..... 3.98

BUILD A BODY OF STEEL

Start Seeing Results in Just 30 Days

Pocket Gym will develop your chest, bicep, triceps, neck, shoulders, stomach and legs. In just 30 days, you'll begin to earn the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll keep fit and fear no one.
001 ..... 1.00

HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it.
Pkg. of 3
NO. 022 ..... 12¢

BITTER CIGARETTE

Dip the ends of a cigarette into this tobacco—colored powder, and watch the fun—is it bitter!
NO. 026 ..... 20¢

SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.
617 ..... 75¢

AUTO BREAKER

Greatest gag in years! Place this gadget inside any tail pipe and watch the fun. Sounds like the transmission, fuel pump, and whole rear end caved in. Harmless, but a panic.
NO. 087 ..... 75¢

BLACK CHEWING GUM

Sucker starts chewing this ordinary-looking gum and his mouth and teeth turn black. It's awful but harmless.
NO. 570 ..... 25¢

Sorry, but we cannot ship orders totalling less than $1.00
Kindly add 15¢ for postage and handling to all orders.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y.
Dept. GK-9

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

© Superman, Inc., 1960

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE TURNING DOWN CLEOPATRA, HELEN OF TROY AND MARIE ANTOINETTE! INSTEAD, YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO PROPOSE TO...ME! WHY ??!
BECAUSE... I LOVE YOU!
FOR YEARS, LOIS LANE'S ONE GREAT DESIRE HAS BEEN THAT THE MAN SHE LOVES, MIGHTY SUPERMAN, WILL SOME DAY ASK HER TO BE HIS BRIDE. THEN, ONE INCREDIBLE, WONDERFUL DAY, IT BECOMES A FACT! DOES THIS MEAN THAT ALL THE HAPPINESS SHE HAS FONDLY DREAMED OF WILL NOW BE HERS? YOU'LL BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS ON...
The Day When SUPERMAN PROPOSED!

ONE AFTERNOON, INSIDE SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS, AS HE SEEKS TO DISCOVER A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE...
I'M PROTECTED FROM THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE THIS LEAD TANK, SINCE KRYPTONITE RAYS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD! THAT COLOR TV SCREEN REVEALS WHAT THESE MANUAL CONTROLS ARE ACCOMPLISHING INSIDE THE TANK!
SUDDENLY, WITHIN THE LEAD EXPERIMENTATION CHAMBER, AS A CHEMICAL SOLUTION SPILLS ON THE KRYPTONITE SAMPLES...
FAILED AGAIN!
BUT SINCE KRYPTONITE IS THE ONE SUBSTANCE CAPABLE OF DESTROYING ME, I'LL NEVER GIVE UP TRYING!
BWAAAAMM!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, No. 22, January, 1961 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of March, June, Sept. and Dec. by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. © 1960 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

CAREFULLY, THE MAN OF STEEL MAKES A SAFETY CHECK...
LOIS LANE ROOM
EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT! WITH THE ULTRA-DANGEROUS FOES I HAVE, IT PAYS TO BE SUPER-CAREFUL!
LOIS LANE

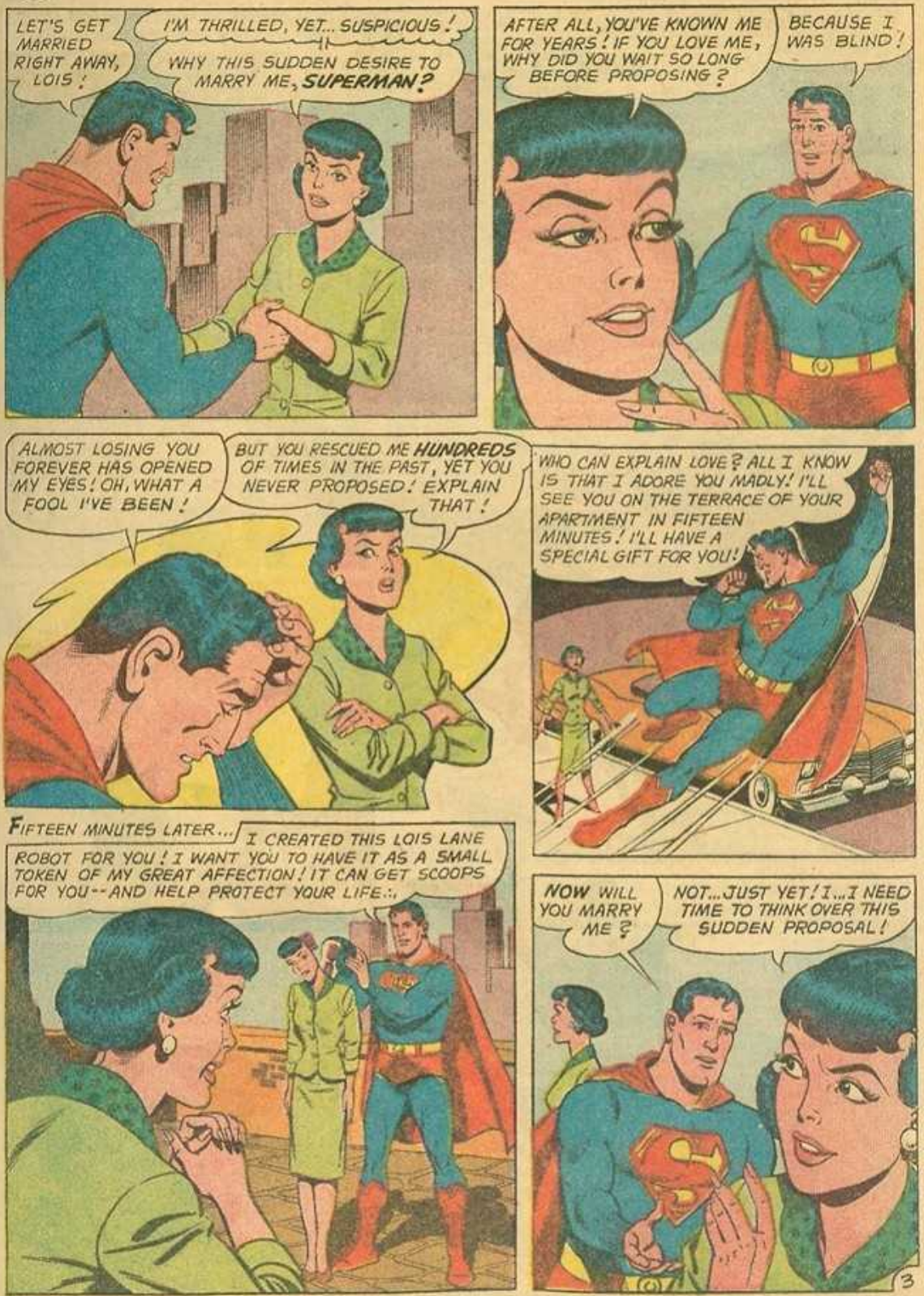
EXAMINING THE KRYPTONIAN CITY OF KANDOR, REDUCED IN SIZE BY A SPACE-VILLAIN, BRAINIAC, SUPERMAN SIGHS...
VAN-ZEE AND SYLVIA, THE MARRIED COUPLE IN KANDOR WHO ARE EXACT DOUBLES OF LOIS AND ME... HOW HAPPY THEY ARE TOGETHER! I CAN'T HELP... ENVYING THEM...

BACK TO METROPOLIS STREAKS SUPERMAN--AND AS LOVELY REPORTER LOIS LANE ENTERS A CAR...
LOIS, DON'T TOUCH THE STARTER!
SUPERMAN! GOODNESS! WH-WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

MY X-RAY VISION REVEALED A BOMB UNDER YOUR CAR HOOD! SEE?
GASP! IT MUST BE THE WORK OF THE SCARLET MOB! I'VE BEEN WRITING A SERIES OF ARTICLES EXPOSING THEM!

SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL DISASSEMBLES THE BOMB, THEN HIS EYES BECOME TENDER, AND...
LOIS! THANK HEAVENS I WASN'T TOO LATE!... I -- LOVE YOU...
HE...LOVES ME! AT LAST HE'S SAYING THE WORDS I'VE LONGED TO HEAR FOR YEARS!

I-I'M SO HAPPY! BUT... WAIT! WHY IS HE SUDDENLY PROPOSING OUT OF THE BLUE? THERE MUST BE A CATCH!
2


LET'S GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY, LOIS!
I'M THRILLED, YET... SUSPICIOUS!
WHY THIS SUDDEN DESIRE TO MARRY ME, SUPERMAN?
AFTER ALL, YOU'VE KNOWN ME FOR YEARS! IF YOU LOVE ME, WHY DID YOU WAIT SO LONG BEFORE PROPOSING?
BECAUSE I WAS BLIND!
ALMOST LOSING YOU FOREVER HAS OPENED MY EYES! OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!
BUT YOU RESCUED ME HUNDREDS OF TIMES IN THE PAST, YET YOU NEVER PROPOSED! EXPLAIN THAT!
WHO CAN EXPLAIN LOVE? ALL I KNOW IS THAT I ADORE YOU MADLY! I'LL SEE YOU ON THE TERRACE OF YOUR APARTMENT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! I'LL HAVE A SPECIAL GIFT FOR YOU!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
I CREATED THIS LOIS LANE ROBOT FOR YOU! I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT AS A SMALL TOKEN OF MY GREAT AFFECTION! IT CAN GET SCOOPS FOR YOU--AND HELP PROTECT YOUR LIFE...
NOW WILL YOU MARRY ME?
NOT...JUST YET! I...I NEED TIME TO THINK OVER THIS SUDDEN PROPOSAL!

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE LOIS' APARTMENT BUILDING...
THERE COMES THE LANE DAME NOW! RUB HER OUT!!
ULP! THE B-BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF HER! WHAT GIVES?
NO PARKING
YIPES! HERE COMES SUPERMAN!
STREAKING IN, THE MAN OF STEEL DISARMS THE CROOKS, THEN...
I USED THE LOIS LANE ROBOT DECOY YOU GAVE ME, SUPERMAN! IT FOOLED THE CROOKS AND SAVED MY LIFE!
I'LL TURN THESE RATS OVER TO THE POLICE! THIS FINISHES OFF THE SCARLET MOB... DARLING!
NEXT DAY, AT A GREAT FIRE...
GET SOME EXCITING PICTURES OF FIREMEN IN ACTION INSIDE THAT BURNING BUILDING, ROBOT!
I WILL, MISTRESS!
LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
THESE FIRE PICTURES ARE SENSATIONAL, LOIS!
THE LOIS LANE ROBOT IS A WONDERFUL HELP TO MY CAREER!
AS LOIS RETURNS HOME FROM WORK, SHE IS ACCOSTED BY A COSTUMED FIGURE...
LOIS, THIS SUSPENSE IS SHEER AGONY! PLEASE SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME, AT ONCE!
WELL, SUPERMAN, I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE YOU REALLY LOVE ME, BUT...
...THERE ARE SO MANY MARVELOUSLY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AROUND IN METROPOLIS AND HOLLYWOOD, IT SEEMS JUST TOO WONDERFUL TO BE TRUE THAT YOU'VE DECIDED I'M THE ONE YOU DESIRE! THERE'S GOT TO BE A CATCH!

LET ME PROVE I ADORE YOU ABOVE ALL OTHER WOMEN!
ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD! CONVINCE ME!

OFF SPEEDS SUPERMAN AND, RETURNING QUICKLY, HE WRAPS LOIS FROM HEAD-TO-TOES IN A BLANKET...
ULP! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THIS SPECIALLY-PREPARED BLANKET IS FRICTION-PROOF! IT'LL PROTECT YOU WHEN WE CRASH THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER AT SUPER-SPEED!

SUPER-SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN HURTLES THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER WITH HIS PRECIOUS CARGO TOWARD ANCIENT EGYPT...

IT SEEMS ONLY AN INSTANT LATER WHEN SUPERMAN UNWRAPS THE BLANKET...
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! TH-THAT'S CLEOPATRA! AND FROM THE WAY SHE'S LOOKING AT YOU, SHE'S TEMPORARILY FORGOTTEN ABOUT MARK ANTONY!

CLEOPATRA IS WASTING HER ALLURE ON ME! SHE MAY BE ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING WOMEN OF ALL TIME, BUT NOT TO ME! I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR... YOU!

NEXT, SUPERMAN SPEEDS THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER TO ANCIENT SPARTA...
HELEN OF TROY'S 30 SUITORS ARE INFURIATED, BECAUSE HELEN, THE LOVELIEST OF ALL GREEK WOMEN, APPARENTLY PREFERS YOU!
THE FOOLS!

EVEN A BLIND MAN SHOULD SEE THAT I'M TOTALLY ENSLAVED BY YOUR CHARMS!
I-I'D LOVE TO BELIEVE HIM, BUT I-I CAN'T! THERE'S GOT TO BE A CATCH SOMEHOW, SOMEWHERE!
FINALLY, SUPERMAN TRANSPORTS LOIS ACROSS THE CENTURIES TO THE FRENCH COURT AT VERSAILLES, IN 1773 A.D...
;GASP!; YOU ACTUALLY PREFER M-ME TO... GORGEOUS MARIE ANTOINETTE!
LOIS, TO ME, YOUR EYES, YOUR LIPS, YOUR FIGURE ARE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE CHARMS OF ANY WOMAN WHO EVER EXISTED! BUT MOST OF ALL, I LOVE YOUR UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT, THE MATCHLESS BEAUTY OF YOUR SOUL...
AND AS THEY RETURN TO OUR PRESENT-DAY WORLD...
I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN! I'M SIMPLY OVERWHELMED, BUT-- I CAN'T HELP FEELING THERE'S A CATCH TO ALL THIS!
I WON'T GIVE UP! SOMEHOW, I'LL GET YOU TO SAY "YES"!
HIDING THE BLANKET, SUPERMAN FLIES TO THE APARTMENT OF LANA LANG...
YOU WANT ME TO ASK LOIS TO MARRY YOU?!
MAYBE SHE'LL LISTEN TO YOU, LANA! GET HER TO MARRY ME, AND I... I'LL GIVE YOU SUPER-POWERS LIKE MINE, AS A REWARD!
I-I'D ALWAYS HOPED SUPERMAN WOULD MARRY ME! BUT IF HE WANTS TO MARRY LOIS THAT DESPERATELY, I-I'LL HELP HIM... ;SOB!;
I'LL DO IT!

YOU'RE CRYING, LANA! WHY?
I-I GOT SOME BAD NEWS TODAY! OH, FORGET IT! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
BUT WILL I? I'LL NEVER REALLY STOP LOVING SUPERMAN!

SHORTLY, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
DON'T BE CRUEL, LOIS! IF YOU LOVE SUPERMAN, SAY YOU'LL MARRY HIM!
YOU'RE VERY CONVINCING, LANA! PLEASE STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM WHILE I ASK HIM SOMETHING CONFIDENTIAL!

MOMENTS LATER...
TELL ME THE NAME OF YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, SUPERMAN, AS PROOF THAT YOU LOVE AND TRUST ME!
GLADLY, LOIS DEAREST! I OPERATE UNDER THE SECRET IDENTITY OF...

SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN LOOKS STARTLED...
GREAT SCOTT! AM I OUT OF MY MIND? I... PROPOSED TO YOU, AND WAS JUST ABOUT TO REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY TO YOU!
LANA, COME BACK! SUPERMAN'S ACTING STRANGELY!

YOU MEAN, I'M BEHAVING NORMALLY AGAIN!--WAIT! I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! I'LL CHECK WITH MY X-RAY VISION!...OH, I WAS RIGHT!

WHILE I ATTEMPTED TO DISCOVER A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE AT MY FORTRESS, A LEAD SHIELD CRACKED DURING AN EXPLOSION, AND I WAS STRUCK BY RED KRYPTONITE RAYS, WHICH ALWAYS TEMPORARILY AFFECT ME IN AN UNPREDICTABLE MANNER!

'AFTERWARD, I STROLLED PAST A LOIS LANE STATUE IN THE FORTRESS. OBVIOUSLY, THE **RED KRYPTONITE'S** RAYS CAUSED ME TO FALL IN LOVE WITH THE IMAGE OF THE FIRST WOMAN I MET... **LOIS!**"

HAD I ENCOUNTERED YOUR STATUE FIRST, LANA, THEN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN **YOU** I'D HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH!... FORTUNATELY FOR ME, THE **RED KRYPTONITE'S** EFFECTS WORE OFF, JUST IN TIME!

EXCUSE ME, GIRLS! I'VE GOT TO RETURN TO MY FORTRESS, AND I'M TAKING THIS LOIS LANE ROBOT WITH ME! I JUST REMEMBERED THAT THIS ROBOT KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY!
INDIAN GIVER!
8

GASP! I WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG! THERE **WAS A** CATCH! GROAN! HMMM... IF I HADN'T BEEN SO SUSPICIOUS, I'D HAVE MARRIED **SUPERMAN** BEFORE HE RECOVERED FROM THE EFFECTS OF THAT **RED KRYPTONITE!** I WONDER--WILL I EVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE?!?
HOORAY! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE FOR ME!
THE END

COMING...SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

JAN. **ACTION** COMICS NOW ON SALE!

Two Smash Stories!

1. "MENTAL MAN, SUPERMAN'S RIVAL!" (You'll never guess WHO he is!)

2. "The SECOND SUPERGIRL!" (You'll never guess WHERE she lives!)

JAN. **SUPERBOY** COMICS Now ON SALE

SUPERBOY FACES HIS GREATEST CHALLENGE WHEN HE IS TRAPPED BY...

"The ARMY OF LIVING KRYPTONITE MEN!"

PLEASE DON'T TELL THE ENDING TO YOUR FRIENDS!

JAN. **JIMMY OLSEN** COMICS NOW ON SALE

This issue features a sensational **SWITCH!**

JIMMY OLSEN BECOMES AS POWERFUL as SUPERMAN and SUPERMAN BECOMES AS POWERLESS as JIMMY!

YOU'LL FEEL SORRY FOR THE MAN OF STEEL WHEN YOU READ...

"The LIFE of SUPER-JIMMY OLSEN!"

Cora
the
CAR HOP
WHY SO SAD, AL?
BUSINESS IS SLOW, CORA!
Menu
HENRY BOLTINOFF
DON'T WORRY, THINGS WILL PICK UP. YOU'LL SEE!
LATER
AL, GET BUSY! I'VE GOT A BIG ORDER!
I WANT 125 HAMBURGERS PLAIN, 101 WITH CATSUP AND RELISH, 75 WITH ONIONS...
WHAT? WHO'S ALL THAT FOR?
A COMPANY OF SOLDIERS JUST CAMPED ACROSS THE ROAD!
END.

Watch for the SECOND SUPERMAN ANNUAL!

FEATURING THE *GREATEST FOES* EVER TO CHALLENGE THE *MAN OF STEEL!*

SEE SUPERMAN'S *FIRST* BATTLE WITH TITANO!

SEE HOW BRAINIAC SHRUNK THE CITY OF KANDOR!

MEET *The* THING FROM 40,000 A.D.!

LEARN THE AMAZING ORIGIN OF THE *FIRST* BIZARRO!

WATCH METALLO PLOT TO DESTROY SUPERMAN!

SEE SUPERMAN DUEL THE INVULNERABLE ENEMY!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ...

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

GET a GRIP on your GRIPES!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING? I OUGHTA...
TAKE IT EASY, FRED! IT WAS ONLY AN ACCIDENT!
GOSH. THAT'S THE THIRD TIME TODAY FRED'S LOST HIS TEMPER!

WHOA, FRED! HE WAS JUST TRYING TO GET THE BALL AWAY FROM YOU! STOP FLYING OFF THE HANDLE!
AW, LEMME ALONE! WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, WISE GUY!

SO YOU'RE GETTING MAD AT ME, TOO! YOU'VE BEEN GRUMPY ALL DAY--ALL BECAUSE YOU GOT OFF TO A SLOW START AND LOST THAT TRACK RACE YESTERDAY!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT IT IS! YOU'RE GETTING MAD AT EVERYBODY BECAUSE YOU'RE MAD AT YOURSELF! THAT'S PRETTY STUPID-- AND IF YOU WANT TO GO ON DOING IT, OKAY, GO AHEAD!

I--I'M SORRY, JOE. I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I WASN'T A VERY GOOD LOSER, AND I JUST STARTED TAKING IT OUT ON EVERY-BODY ELSE!
FORGET IT! NOW THAT YOU GOT IT OFF YOUR CHEST, LET'S GO BACK AND PLAY BALL!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE HAS OFTEN DREAMED OF ACQUIRING SUPER-POWERS! BUT THE QUESTION ALWAYS REMAINED... WHAT WOULD LOIS DO WITH THESE SUPER-SKILLS IF SHE HAD THEM? WELL, THAT QUESTION BECOMES ANSWERED ONE DAY WHEN LOIS ACCIDENTLY ACQUIRES ONE OF **SUPERMAN'S** MOST AMAZING POWERS... **X-RAY VISION!** YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES TO SEE HOW SHE USES HER NEW-FOUND POWERS, IN THE EXCITING STORY OF...

LOIS LANE'S X-RAY VISION!

NOW THAT I HAVE X-RAY VISION, I CAN DISCOVER THE TRUTH ABOUT PEOPLE! TAKE MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! HE SAID HE WANTED PRIVACY TO WRITE AN EDITORIAL! BUT LOOK AT HIM... RELAXING AND READING **DETECTIVE STORIES!**

PERRY WHITE EDITOR

DO NOT DISTURB

THE MUMMY STRIKES

DEATH LAUGHS

ONE MORNING, IN **METROPOLIS**, AS LOIS LANE VISITS A PHOTOGRAPHER'S STUDIO...

YOUR POSE IS PERFECT, MISS LANE! EDITOR PERRY WHITE OF THE **DAILY PLANET** KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE CHOSE YOU TO BE POSTER GIRL FOR THE **HELP THE BLIND** CHARITY FUND DRIVE!

HELP THE BLIND

ALL-CHARITIES MASQUERADE BALL SPONSORED BY DAILY PLANET

THANKS! I'M ALSO WEARING THIS COSTUME TO THE **ALL-CHARITIES MASQUERADE BALL** TOMORROW NI... ;GASP!; ...OHHH! MY GLASSES FELL...

G-GOOD GRIEF! THE DOG SPOTTED AN ALLEY CAT PERCHED ON THE WINDOW SILL!

GROWRR

GRROWR

BUT AS LOIS RESTRAINS THE DOG...
HMM...THE LENSES OF YOUR GLASSES CRACKED WHEN THEY FELL! YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER PAIR TO WEAR TO THE MASQUERADE BALL...
NOT AT ALL! THERE'S AN OPTICIAN NEAR MY APARTMENT! I'LL HAVE HIM PUT IN NEW DARK LENSES!

AN HOUR LATER...
WE'LL HAVE THE GLASSES READY FOR YOU TOMORROW, MISS LANE!
PEERLESS LABORATORY
OPTICIAN
GOOD! I WANT TO GO TO THE BALL WEARING THE SAME DARK SPECTACLES I WORE FOR THE POSTER PICTURE! THESE GLASSES HAVE ALWAYS BROUGHT ME LUCK!

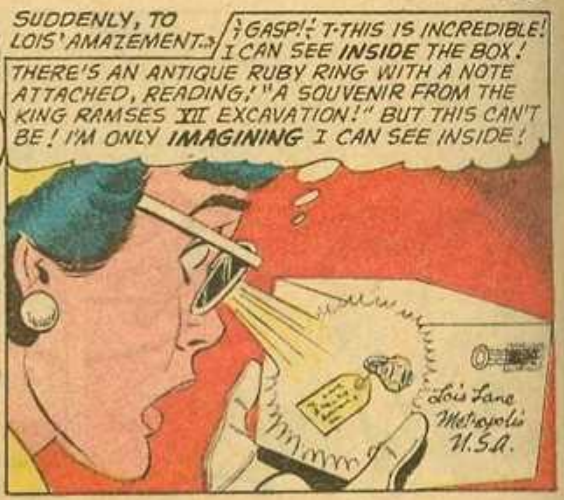
THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE OPTICIAN FINISHES THE REPAIR OF LOIS' GLASSES...
HMM...ONE OF THESE DAYS I MUST COVER THAT CRACK IN THE WALL... BEFORE CUSTOMERS THINK MY SHOP IS RUN DOWN!
FINISHED WORK

LATER THAT NIGHT, AS FATE HAS IT, A MOUSE NIBBLES ON A WIRE RUNNING THROUGH THE WALL...
HSSTT!

ACCIDENTALLY, AN ELECTRONIC IMPULSE TOUCHES OFF A SERIES OF ELECTRONIC SWITCHES IN THE PEERLESS LABORATORY NEXT DOOR TO THE OPTICIAN'S! AN EERIE GLOW FILLS THE ROOM! POWERFUL RAYS INTERMINGLE AND FOCUS ON THE LAB WALL!

THE NEXT DAY, LITTLE DOES LOIS REALIZE HER GLASSES HAVE ABSORBED A DYNAMIC AMOUNT OF STRANGE ENERGY THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE WALL...
YOUR GLASSES ARE READY AS PROMISED, MISS LANE!
THANKS! I'LL PUT THEM ON NOW! THE SUNLIGHT IS UNUSUALLY STRONG TODAY!

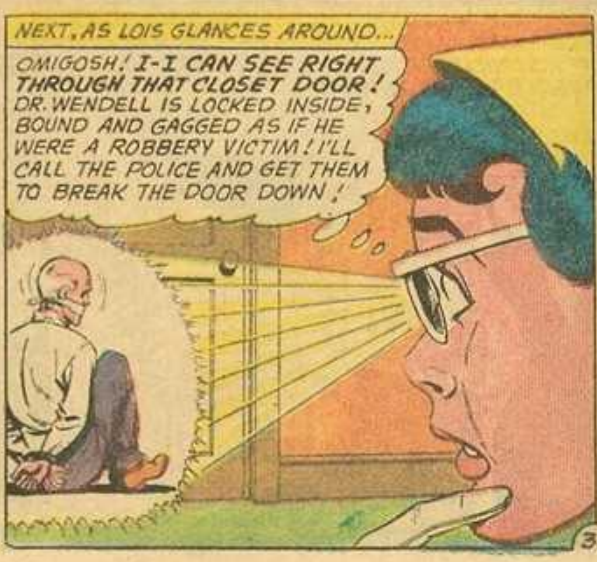
PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE...
OH, MISS LANE! I WAS ABOUT TO DELIVER THE MAIL TO YOUR APARTMENT HOUSE! HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU! IT SAYS, "DON'T OPEN 'TILL XMAS!
WHY, IT'S FROM PROFESSOR LANG, THE ARCHEOLOGIST! HE'S THE FATHER OF MY FRIEND, LANA LANG! I WONDER WHAT HE SENT ME?


SUDDENLY, TO LOIS' AMAZEMENT...
GASP! T-THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I CAN SEE INSIDE THE BOX!
THERE'S AN ANTIQUE RUBY RING WITH A NOTE ATTACHED, READING: "A SOUVENIR FROM THE KING RAMSES XII EXCAVATION!" BUT THIS CAN'T BE! I'M ONLY IMAGINING I CAN SEE INSIDE!
Lois Lane Metropolis U.S.A.

BUT THEN, AS LOIS LOOKS UP...
THAT ARMORED CAR! I-I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH ITS STEEL SIDE! IT'S AS IF THESE GLASSES GAVE ME X-RAY VISION! WHAT KIND OF REPAIR DID THAT OPTICIAN MAKE, ANYWAY?

MOMENTS AFTER, AS LOIS REMOVES THE DARK GLASSES...
I-I SEE NORMALLY AGAIN! NO MORE X-RAY VISION! GASP! ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME OR DO THESE DARK GLASSES REALLY GIVE ME THE POWER OF X-RAY VISION? I'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR... FAST!
LINK'S ARMORED CAR SERVICE

SHORTLY, AT A DOCTOR'S OFFICE NEARBY...
FUNNY! THESE ARE DR. WENDELL'S OFFICE HOURS, YET HE'S NOT HERE! I'LL DON MY GLASSES AND LOOK AROUND! MAYBE, IF THE DARK LENSES STILL POSSESS THEIR STRANGE X-RAY POWER, I'LL SPOT HIM IN A BACK ROOM!


NEXT, AS LOIS GLANCES AROUND...
OMIGOSH! I-I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THAT CLOSET DOOR! DR. WENDELL IS LOCKED INSIDE, BOUND AND GAGGED AS IF HE WERE A ROBBERY VICTIM! I'LL CALL THE POLICE AND GET THEM TO BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!

PRESENTLY, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...
I HEARD A PECULIAR NOISE INSIDE AND USED MY INTUITION!
THANKS, LOIS! YOU FREED ME JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO PASS OUT! HOWEVER, SOMETHING PUZZLES ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS LOCKED INSIDE THAT CLOSET?
I WON'T MENTION THE DARK GLASSES! IT MIGHT BE WISER TO KEEP MY X-RAY VISION A SECRET!

SOON, AFTER LOIS PHONES THE STORY TO THE PLANET...
WELL, I'VE SCOOPED EVERY PAPER IN TOWN ON THE ROBBERY...THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION! BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! I'LL GET MANY SCOOPS THROUGH SECURING THIS KIND OF... UH... INSIDE INFORMATION!

OF COURSE, MY X-RAY VISION ISN'T LIKE SUPERMAN'S! I CAN'T BURN ANYTHING WITH IT, OR MELT SOLID OBJECTS! BUT IT'S USEFUL ENOUGH FOR MY PURPOSES! FOR INSTANCE, AT THE PLANET, I CAN WATCH EVERYBODY THROUGH THE WALLS OF THEIR OFFICES!

NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
UH-OH! MY X-RAY VISION SPOTTED A FEDERAL AGENT! HE'S GETTING INTO A CLEANING MAN'S UNIFORM! BUT I CAN CLEARLY SEE HIS F.B.I. BADGE AND REVOLVER! HMM... I WONDER WHY HE WANTS TO WEAR A DISGUISE HERE?
MAINTAINANCE STAFF

AS LOIS APPROACHES HER DESK...
CLARK JUST FINISHED SCRIBBLING A NOTE, AND THRUST IT INTO HIS POCKET! HA! WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN SATISFY MY CURIOSITY AND SEE WHAT HE WROTE!

BUT AS LOIS' X-RAY VISION FOCUSES ON CLARK'S JACKET...
;GASP!;... UNDER CLARK'S SUIT... A SUPERMAN COSTUME! GOOD GRIEF! M-MY FREQUENT SUSPICIONS WERE TRUE! CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN!
WHAT IS IT, LOIS? WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME?

ER...I'M NOT STARING, CLARK! IT'S JUST...UH... EYE STRAIN! TOO MUCH GLARE OF FLOODLIGHTS WHILE I WAS POSING FOR THAT HELP THE BLIND POSTER! THAT'S WHY I'M WEARING THESE DARK GLASSES INDOORS... TO CUT DOWN ON THE GLARE OF LIGHT!
SHORTLY...
LOIS? HURRY! COME INTO MY OFFICE!
YES, BOSS!
NOW THAT I KNOW CLARK IS SUPERMAN, I MUST GET CLARK TO PROPOSE! AFTER ALL, HE'S THE MAN I LOVE, AND WHO CARES IF NO ONE ELSE REALIZES THAT MRS. CLARK KENT IS REALLY MRS. SUPERMAN?
HOWEVER, TO MAKE 100% SURE I'M NOT WRONG, AS I'VE OFTEN BEEN IN THE PAST, I MUST THINK OF A TRAP THAT'LL REVEAL HIS TRUE IDENTITY BEYOND ANY DOUBT!
OH, CLARK DEAR... I'M GOING IN TO SEE PERRY! BUT HOW ABOUT TAKING ME TO THAT MOVIE YOU PROMISED ME WEEKS AGO?
HMM... I KNOW THIS ULTRA-SWEET MOOD OF LOIS'! WHEN SHE BECOMES KITTENISH, SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING! I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HER!
ER...OKAY, LOIS! I'LL PICK YOU UP AT YOUR APARTMENT TOMORROW NIGHT!
INSTANTS LATER, AS LANA LANG APPEARS...
HI, LOIS! I'M HERE TO COLLECT THAT LUNCHEON BET YOU LOST TO ME! BUT WHAT'S WITH YOU AND CLARK? YOU WERE LOOKING AT HIM ALMOST LOVINGLY A SECOND AGO!
WAS I?
YEP! IT REMINDS ME OF THE PAST WHEN CLARK AND I WERE KIDS IN SMALLVILLE AND I USED TO SUSPECT HE WAS SUPERBOY! WASN'T THAT A LAUGH?
ER...YES, LANA! ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS ...THAT TIMID CLARK SHOULD BE POWERFUL SUPERMAN!
BUT THESE X-RAY GLASSES TELL ME THAT HE IS!

SOON, IN PERRY'S OFFICE, WHILE LANA WAITS OUTSIDE..
SEE IF YOU CAN LOCATE "SLICK" MORSE! HE ESCAPED FROM JAIL THIS MORNING AND HE'S GUNNING FOR CLARK, BECAUSE CLARK'S EVIDENCE CONVICTED HIM! A DISGUISED F.B.I. AGENT IS HERE NOW, GUARDING CLARK!
OKAY, CHIEF!

THEN— AH! SO THAT'S WHY THE F.B.I. MAN IS DISGUISED! HE'S HERE TO PROTECT CLARK KENT, UNAWARE HE IS REALLY SUPERMAN!
OKAY, LANA, NOW WE CAN GO TO LUNCH!
FINE! JUST REMEMBER... YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT!

LATER, AFTER LUNCH, AS LOIS AND LANA PART...
OH, SUPERMAN! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
TONY'S
I'VE BEEN PATROLLING TOWN, LOIS! BUT PARDON ME! MY X-RAY VISION JUST SPOTTED A RUNAWAY CAR ON THE NEXT BLOCK! WAIT HERE WHILE I STOP IT!

MOMENTS AFTER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL STREAKS AWAY AT SUPER-SPEED...
WITH X-RAY VISION I CAN REALLY WATCH MY HERO AT WORK! LOOK AT HIM STOP THAT CONVERTIBLE WITH ONE HAND! IF NOT FOR HIM, IT WOULD'VE CRASHED THROUGH THAT STORE WINDOW!

THEN, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS...
I THINK I'LL PUT THESE GLASSES IN MY BAG A WHILE! I'M NOT USED TO WEARING 'EM CONSTANTLY! TELL ME, SUPERMAN... DID YOU STOP THAT CONVERTIBLE?
Y-YES! AND NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME, LOIS! I MUST KEEP AN APPOINTMENT THAT WAS INTERRUPTED BY THAT EMERGENCY!

BUT AS LOIS WALKS BACK TO THE OFFICE..
G-GOOD GRACIOUS! MY BAG'S MISSING! I COULD'VE LOST IT ANYWHERE BETWEEN HERE AND THE RESTAURANT! BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! I'LL PUBLISH A REWARD FOR THE GLASSES AFTER I SET A TRAP THAT'LL DEFINITELY PROVE CLARK IS SUPERMAN!
U.S. MAIL

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE PLANET...
CLARK! LISTEN! I HEAR A FAINT SOUND OF TICKING IN THE ROOM...LIKE THE TICKING OF A BOMB! I THINK IT'S COMING FROM MY DESK DRAWER!
WAIT, LOIS! DON'T OPEN THAT DRAWER! "SLICK" MORSE VOWED HE'D GET ME! MAYBE HE PLANTED A BOMB HERE!
SUDDENLY...
LOIS! GET AWAY! THERE IS A BOMB IN THAT DRAWER! I CAN SEE IT...AS IF I HAD X-RAY VISION!
GASP! IS HE CRAZY...ADMITTING HE'S GOT X-RAY VISION IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE STAFF! I-I ONLY WANTED HIM TO BETRAY HIMSELF TO ME!
W-WHAT IS THIS? NOW I CAN SEE THROUGH THE WALL! I CAN READ THE PAPERS INSIDE A DESK! WHAT KIND OF SUN-GLASSES DID I BUY, ANYWAY?
GASP! CLARK! M-MY BAG! YOU HAD IT CONCEALED UNDER YOUR JACKET! HOW DID YOU GET IT?
I FOUND IT IN THE STREET, TWO BLOCKS FROM THE PLANET BUILDING AND WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU BY RETURNING IT WHEN...GOSH!... THERE GO YOUR GLASSES AGAIN... OR MAYBE THEY'RE MINE! THE SUN WAS SO HOT TODAY I BOUGHT DARK GLASSES FOR MYSELF...
WHEN I BENT DOWN TO PICK UP YOUR BAG, MY SUN-GLASSES FELL OFF, AND YOURS FELL OUT OF THE BAG AND MAYBE...
M-MAYBE THEY GOT SWITCHED AND YOU'RE WEARING MY DARK GLASSES!
JUST WHAT I HOPED LOIS WOULD THINK! I KNEW SHE WAS ACTING STRANGELY, BUT I DIDN'T DREAM SHE HAD X-RAY VISION UNTIL SHE ASKED ME, AS SUPERMAN, IF I HAD SAVED THE CONVERTIBLE! HOW DID SHE KNOW IT WAS A CONVERTIBLE UNLESS SHE WAS ABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE BUILDINGS AND SAW ME IN ACTION?
7

"WHEN I GUESSED THOSE DARK GLASSES HAD SOMEHOW GIVEN HER X-RAY VISION, I TRAILED HER BACK TO THE OFFICE, AND..."
I'LL FRAY THE SHOULDER STRAP OF HER BAG WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION! SHE'LL NEVER NOTICE WHEN IT FALLS OFF! THEN I'LL PICK UP THE BAG AND CHECK MY HUNCH!
OKAY! MAYBE YOU DID WEAR MY DARK GLASSES, WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR YOUR X-RAY VISION SPOTTING THIS THING WHICH TICKS BECAUSE IT'S A CHEAP ALARM CLOCK! I PLANTED IT HERE TO TRICK YOU INTO USING YOUR X-RAY VISION TO PROVE TO MYSELF YOU WERE SUPERMAN!
I DIDN'T INTEND TO EXPOSE YOUR SUPERMAN IDENTITY PUBLICLY! BUT NOW THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! WHEN I WORE THOSE GLASSES, I SPOTTED A SUPERMAN COSTUME UNDER YOUR SUIT! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, MR. "CLARK KENT"?
AT THAT MOMENT...
I SWORE I'D KILL YOU FOR GETTING ME SENT UP, KENT! NOW, DIE!
BANG
BANG
BANG
GASP!--YOU ARE SUPERMAN! "SLICK" MORSE'S BULLETS ARE BOUNCING RIGHT OFF YOU!
SHORTLY, AS THE F.B.I. MAN REVEALS HIS IDENTITY AND SUBDUES THE GUNMAN...
YOU SEE, FOR MY PROTECTION SUPERMAN LENT ME HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME! SUPERMAN IS ALSO LETTING ME WEAR IT TO THE MASQUERADE BALL TONIGHT!
CLARK! GASP! M-MY GLASSES! A RICOCHETING BULLET FROM "SLICK'S" GUN BROKE THEM!
THAT NIGHT...
WELL, I'M STILL WEARING DARK GLASSES... BUT... SIGH!... NO MORE X-RAY VISION!
I GUESS FATE WANTED IT THAT WAY, LOIS!
THE END

Dear Editor: I enjoyed reading both of your recent "Imaginary Tales" wherein we see what life might be like for Lois Lane if SUPERMAN ever married her. In your next "Imaginary Tale," why not show SUPERMAN and Lois having their own baby? It would be terrific to see the baby inherit super-powers from its daddy of steel! Robert Wong, Brookline 46, Mass.

(We're way ahead of you. A story featuring Lois Lane as the mother of super-twins is in the works. It will appear in this magazine or SUPERMAN COMICS.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Everyone knows that Lois and Clark are constantly trying to "outscoop" each other. Will this rivalry exist even after their "imaginary" marriage? If so, what would happen if Lois feels that Clark stole a story she was working on? Anne Zeek, Kearny, N. J.

(We don't think this problem will come up. SUPERMAN believes that a wife's place is in the home.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In your recent story, "The SUPERMAN of the Past," Lois Lane, who was depicted as the slave, Loris Laynne, remarked: "Samson is bending the STEEL bars!" Inasmuch as steel was invented in 1856, don't you think you made a big goof? Lee Clark, Noxapater, Miss.

(Apparently you're thinking of Sir Henry Bessemer, who invented a special process for making steel in 1856. We quote from the Encyclopedia Brittanica: "Steel-working and hardening were common 3,000 years ago in Greece, and is mentioned in the works of Homer." Better luck next issue, chum.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Why do you persist in making Lois Lane look so stupid? Lois is bright, intelligent and I'm sure she watches private eye programs on TV. If she does, I'm sure she realizes that smart detectives catch criminals by a simple thing called "fingerprints." Why doesn't Lois trick SUPERMAN into leaving her a sample of his fingerprints and then compare them with the prints of people she knows, such as Clark Kent? Lynda Leigh, Brookfield, Ill.

(Lois has tried that very gimmick at least three times, and each time SUPERMAN has outwitted her.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I just love those stories wherein, as a result of some mishap, Lois Lane's physical appearance is altered, such as the story in which she became very fat and the one in which she became a baby. Any more of these in the offing?

Kenny Blythe, Westport, Conn.

(Yessir! In a future issue Lois s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s when she swallows Professor Potter's serum and becomes "Elastic Lass."—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Just a postal card to let you know that I am looking forward to the story you announced about Krypto the super-dog trying to help Lois Lane marry SUPERMAN. As a 100% Krypto fan, I know I'll enjoy it.

Ben Adler, Bronx, N. Y.

(Due to a last-minute revision of our schedule, the Krypto story you refer to had to be switched to the January, 1961 issue of our companion magazine, SUPERMAN COMICS, now on sale. The story is called "Lois Lane's Secret Helper," and we know you'll enjoy it.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Lois Lane's Super-Daughter," since Lois' name was changed to Lois Kent, shouldn't the title have been "Lois Kent's Super-Daughter!"?

Paul Aiesi, Everett, Mass.

(You're so right. We plead guilty.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'm for more love between Lois and SUPERMAN. Have them kiss when they're on a date. I'm fed up with the way SUPERMAN always flies off without kissing her goodbye. Lois deserves more kisses. I know how her lips must ache for SUPERMAN's. Please, give Lois a break. Albert Smith, Glendale, N. Y.

• • •

Dear Editor: I think your stories are great, with clever gimmicks, excellent art work, good suspense and humor and pathos. But PLEASE don't spoil the stories by giving us mushy love plots and all that jazz! Larry Bates, Chicago, Ill.

(The above two letters is one of the reasons why editors go crazy.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have just read your story, "Lois Lane's Super-Daughter," and I am outraged at the finale. Most parents are spanking parents. I still get spanked when I do something extra wrong. Why should Mrs. Clayton disapprove so vehemently about Lois spanking her daughter?

David Black, Glen Rock, N. J.

(Modern psychologists don't recommend corporal punishment for a sixteen-year-old girl.—Ed.)

Send all letters to: LETTERS TO LOIS, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Comments neatly typed on a postal card have the best chances of being published.

PEG
THAT WAS RONNIE. HE WANTED TO GO TO A BASKETBALL GAME ON OUR DATE TOMORROW.
BUT I TALKED HIM INTO TAKING ME DANCING. WE'RE GOING WHERE I WANT TO GO!
HE MUST REALLY LOVE ME TO GIVE UP HIS BASKETBALL GAME!
NEXT DAY...
H'LO, PEG.
WHAT'S THAT?
A PORTABLE RADIO! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS BASKETBALL GAME FOR ANYTHING. I'LL LISTEN TO IT BETWEEN DANCE NUMBERS.
BAP

ADVERTISEMENT

208
Different
World Wide
STAMPS
25¢

An exciting history of the world. Gen. Washington returns from battle, the cruel and feared Hitler, vivid pictures from the sports world — the Olympics, elephants at play in the jungle, mysterious flowers of the Congo, the kneeling figure of a child in prayer. Many others. A unique collection in itself. ONLY 25c WITH APPROVALS.

STAMP BAZAAR
832 Eighth Ave.,
New York 19, N.Y.

FAMOUS AMERICANS SET 10¢ only

Plus Flag Set, National Parks Set and Presidential Set to $5. Send 10c for 15 of the above stamps plus full particulars and approvals.

MAXIM STAMP CO., INC.
Dept. 309, 145 Nassau St.
New York 38, New York

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

GOSH, ROBIN HOOD IS RESCUING ME FROM THE WICKED SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM JUST AS SUPERMAN USED TO SAVE MY LIFE SO MANY TIMES IN THE 20th CENTURY! I GUESS ROBIN HOOD IS A KIND OF SUPERMAN OF SHERWOOD FOREST!

THERE IS AN ANCIENT SAYING..." THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, THE MORE THEY REMAIN THE SAME!" WELL, THIS PROVERB IS ESPECIALLY TRUE OF LOIS LANE, STAR REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET! FOR EVEN WHEN LOIS IS AMAZINGLY WHISKED INTO THE PAST BY A TRICK OF FATE, MERRIE OLDE ENGLAND MAY AS WELL BE METROPOLIS, AND ROBIN HOOD MIGHT BE THE MAN OF STEEL WHEN LOIS TRIES TO BECOME

SWEETHEART of ROBIN HOOD!

AS REPORTERS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT ARRIVE AT SHERWOOD CASTLE, ENGLAND...

I'M GLAD THE DAILY PLANET ASSIGNED US TO COVER THE OPENING OF THIS ROBIN HOOD MUSEUM, CLARK! AFTER ALL, ROBIN HOOD WAS A SORT OF SUPERMAN OF HIS DAY!

ER... I SUPPOSE SO, LOIS!

OPENING DAY

SHERWOOD FOREST ← HOME OF ROBIN HOOD

ROBIN HOOD

SHORTLY, INSIDE THE CASTLE...

LOOK, CLARK! STATUES OF ROBIN HOOD'S MERRY MEN! THEY'RE ALL HERE! LITTLE JOHN, FRIAR TUCK, WILL SCARLET, ALAN-A-DALE...

HMMM... I'LL TAKE PICTURES OF THEM...

AS THE PAIR TOURS THE MUSEUM...
ROBIN HOOD RELICS
ROBIN HOOD
MAID MARIAN
SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM
WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST
ACCORDING TO THIS GUIDE BOOK, THESE ROBIN HOOD RELICS HAVE BEEN PRESERVED THROUGH THE CENTURIES! THESE PORTRAITS OF THE MAIN PERSONAGES IN ROBIN HOOD'S LIFE WERE PAINTED FROM DESCRIPTIONS OF THEM IN ANCIENT RECORDS!

GREEN SHAFTS GIVEN TO ROBIN HOOD BY THE WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST. ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THESE GREEN ARROWS AFFECTED THE FAMED ARCHER IN STRANGE WAYS.
THIS QUIVER OF GREEN ARROWS WAS GIVEN TO ROBIN HOOD BY THE WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST! THE ARROWS WERE SAID TO HAVE HAD A MYSTERIOUS EFFECT ON HIM! I'LL HOLD THEM UP WHILE YOU PHOTOGRAPH THEM, CLARK!
OKAY, LOIS!

BUT AS LOIS IMPULSIVELY REMOVES A FEW ARROWS FROM THE QUIVER...
OUCH! I-I SCRATCHED MY FINGER ON THE SHARP TIPS!

BUT NO MATTER! I'LL SURVIVE! I FIGURE WE OUGHT TO PLAY UP THE MAGIC GREEN ARROWS IN OUR ARTICLE! HMMM... I DON'T THINK THEY HAD ANY PECULAR EFFECT ON ROBIN HOOD! THEY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO ME! HA!... HOW'S THIS POSE?
FINE!
CLICK!

BUT MOMENTS AFTER, AS LOIS REHANGS THE QUIVER...
CLARK! H-HELP! I FEEL DIZZY! THE ROOM IS SUDDENLY WHIRLING AROUND ME! I... OHHHH...
GREAT GUNS! LOIS IS FAINTING!

AS LOIS COLLAPSES, SHE HEARS CLARK FRANTICALLY CALLING TO HER! BUT A FANTASTIC FORCE PROJECTS HER INTO A MURKY VOID...
LOIS! ANSWER ME! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I-I'M FLOATING THROUGH SPACE! I'M GOING SOMEWHERE...BUT I SEE NOTHING BUT A HAZE!
SUDDENLY, AS A STRANGE HAMMERING NOISE GROWS LOUDER...
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE BY THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM
5 BAGS OF GOLD REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO HIS CAPTURE OR DEATH!
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
SOMEHOW I'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO A FOREST! AND THOSE MEN LOOK LIKE BOWMEN FROM ROBIN HOOD'S TIME!
ODS BODKINS! GASP! ...A LASS APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE! BEHOLD HER STRANGE ATTIRE! S-SHE MUST BE A WITCH! I'LL SLAY HER BEFORE SHE CASTS AN EVIL SPELL OVER US!
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
TWANG! TWANG! ZIPP! ZIPPP!
YIIII!
EAAAA!
THEN...
GASP! ROBIN HOOD! Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE... JUST AS SUPERMAN DOES, MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT!
SUPERMAN? I KNOW NOT THIS FELLOW! BUT COME WITH ME! I WILL TAKE THEE TO A SAFE PLACE...FOR I AM THE PROTECTOR OF THE OPPRESSED, WHOEVER THEY MAY BE!
SHORTLY...
SO THOU COMEST FROM A FARAWAY WORLD IN THE FUTURE? FAITH, GIRL, IF I BELIEVED IN SORCERY, I TOO, WOULD CONSIDER THEE A WITCH! BUT I SEE ONLY A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS WHO MUST BE HIDDEN FROM THE SHERIFF'S HENCHMEN!
NOTTINGHAM
PRESENTLY...
OH, ROBIN HOOD! 'TIS GOOD TO SEE THEE AGAIN!
THAT RED-HEADED HUSSY... KISSING ROBIN HOOD LIKE SHE OWNED HIM! SHE LOOKS AND ACTS LIKE LANA LANG! FOR ME, THIS IS A CASE OF HATE AT FIRST SIGHT!
BOAR'S HEAD INN

THEN, AS ROBIN HOOD EXPLAINS THE SITUATION...
ANY FRIEND OF ROBIN HOOD IS MY FRIEND! MY NAME IS LAURA! I WILL LEND THEE SOME CLOTHING AND THOU WILT WORK AS A MAID HERE IN MY INN!
B-BUT I DON'T BELONG IN YOUR WORLD! I'M LOIS LANE FROM METROPOLIS! I...
SWEET DAMSEL! THY NAME MAY WELL BE LOIS LANE! BUT THIS TOWN IS NOTTINGHAM, NOT METROPOLIS! SPEAK NO MORE OF THY STRANGE HOMELAND, I PRAY THEE, LEST OTHERS THINK THEE A WITCH AND HARM THEE WHILE I AM ABSENT!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL FOLLOW YOUR... I MEAN THY ADVICE!
SHORTLY, IN AN UPSTAIRS CHAMBER...
GADZOOKS! I'D SAY THOU DOST FILL MY GARB ALMOST AS WELL AS I DO!
ADMIT I'M AS ATTRACTIVE AS SHE IS! IT'S AS IF SHE'S SUSPICIOUS I MIGHT BECOME HER RIVAL FOR ROBIN HOOD'S HEART!
THE CAT! SHE WON'T
BUT AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE INN'S CELLAR, ROBIN HOOD MAKES A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME...
AS USUAL, I SNEAKED IN FROM THE BACK WAY TO CHANGE TO MY SECRET IDENTITY! NO ONE SUSPECTS THAT ROBIN HOOD'S OTHER "SELF" IS PETER, A LOWLY CHIMNEY-SWEEP AND MAN-OF-ALL-WORK!
NOW TO SMEAR MY FACE WITH SOOT SO THAT I'M NOT RECOGNIZED! FOR IF THE SHERIFF'S MEN REALIZE WHO I AM, I'D BE HANGED!
SOON...
I WONDER WHERE ROBIN HOOD IS-- HE REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF SUPERMAN! SIGH! WELL, I GUESS HE HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN SPEND TIME WITH ME!
PETER! AT LAST THOU ART HERE! WHEN WILT THOU COME TO WORK ON TIME? THE CHIMNEY NEEDS SWEEPING, AND THE PIG NEEDS ROASTING!
4

FORGIVE ME, MISTRESS! I KNOW I AM A LAZY LOUT BY NATURE, BUT I WILL GO SWIFTLY TO WORK! FIRST I WILL ROAST THE PIG ON THE SPIT! THEN I WILL PLAY THE LUTE WHILE THE NEW BARMAID DANCES!
ME DANCE? I-I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING BUT CHA-CHA!
NEVERTHELESS, LATER, AS LOIS TRIES TO DO AN OLD ENGLISH FOLK DANCE...
FORSOOTH, LASS! THOU DANCETH VERY WELL!
THAT'S MY LUCK! ROBIN HOOD DOESN'T NOTICE ME AT ALL, WHILE THIS DIRTY-FACED CHIMNEY-SWEEP CAN'T PRAISE ME ENOUGH!
MEANWHILE, AT THE CASTLE OF THE WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST...
AYE, SHERIFF! I AM THE WORLD'S GREATEST SORCERER! I CAN MAKE LOVE POTIONS TO CAUSE PEOPLE TO FALL IN LOVE, FORMULAS TO TURN LEAD INTO GOLD, AND ELIXIRS TO MAKE OLD MEN YOUNG!
BUT YOU PROMISED TO DESTROY ROBIN HOOD!
WHAT MAGIC POWER WILL YOU USE TO GET RID OF HIM?
THE MAGIC POWER OF THESE GREEN ARROWS! ROBIN HOOD, THE FOOL, TRUSTS ME! HE THINKS I'M HIS FRIEND! THEREFORE, WHEN HE ACCEPTS THESE ARROWS AS A GIFT, HE WON'T SUSPECT THEY WILL DOOM HIM!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE INN...
I AM THE WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST, ONE OF ROBIN HOOD'S FRIENDS! ROBIN OFT VISITS THIS INN! WHEN THOU SEEST HIM NEXT, WILT THOU GIVE HIM THESE ARROWS?
ER...SURE!... I MEAN AYE!
THEN, AS THE WIZARD LEAVES...
HMM... I WONDER IF THESE GREEN ARROWS WILL HAVE A BAD EFFECT ON ROBIN HOOD, JUST AS GREEN KRYPTONITE HAS A DEADLY EFFECT ON SUPERMAN!

BUT WHAT AM I THINKING OF? THERE CAN'T BE ANY RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN KRYPTONITE AND THESE GREEN-PAINTED ARROWS, ANY MORE THAN ROBIN HOOD COULD BE SUPERMAN! I'LL GIVE THEM TO ROBIN WHEN I NEXT SEE HIM!
INN

THAT AFTERNOON...
SEIZE EVERY PURSE YE SEE, MEN! THE KING NEEDS MORE TRIBUTE!
THE KING... BAH! 'TIS THE GREEDY SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM WHO KEEPS THE GOLD FOR HIMSELF!
EXCUSE ME! I...ER...HAVE SOME CHORES TO DO!

LOOK AT THAT SCOUNDREL, PETER! THE COWARD ALWAYS SNEAKS OFF WHENEVER THE SHERIFF TERRORIZES THE TOWN!
HMM... HE SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF HIMSELF! I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND FOR RUNNING AWAY INSTEAD OF DEFYING THE THIEVES!

BUT WHEN LOIS TRAILS PETER TO THE CELLAR...
GOOD GRIEF! GASP! HE'S CHANGED CLOTHING! HE... HE'S NO LONGER PETER, THE CHIMNEY-SWEEP! HE'S ROBIN HOOD! LIKE SUPERMAN, ROBIN HOOD USES A SECRET IDENTITY!

MINUTES AFTER, AS ROBIN HOOD RACES TO THE STREET...
LOOK! ROBIN HOOD IS HERE! HE'S SPOILING THE SHERIFF'S PLANS!
YIIIII!
TWANG!
TWANG!

WHAT AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE! JUST LIKE SUPERMAN, ROBIN HOOD MAINTAINS A SECRET IDENTITY SO THAT HE CAN FIGHT INJUSTICE MORE EFFECTIVELY BY REMAINING "UNDERCOVER" TO SURPRISE VILLAINS IN THEIR ACTS OF CRIME!
THAT'S IT, SHERIFF! REACH FOR THY HAT!

YEOOWW!
CLUNK
HA! HA! THOU IMPRISONED MANY AN HONEST YEOMAN IN THOSE STOCKS! 'TIS TIME THE KINGDOM'S MOST DISHONEST MAN HAD A TURN IN THEM!

PRESENTLY, AS THE SHERIFF'S HENCHMEN FLEE IN PANIC...
OH, ROBIN HOOD, THOU WERE WONDERFUL, AS USUAL! WITHOUT THEE, THE PEOPLE WOULD BE HELPLESS!
AGAIN LAURA'S KISSING HIM! SHE KEEPS CHASING HIM THE WAY LANA LANG CHASES SUPERMAN!
SOMEONE LEFT THESE ARROWS FOR THEE, ROBIN HOOD!

IT'S A GIFT FROM THY FRIEND, THE WIZARD OF SHERWOOD FOREST! HE SAID THE GREEN QUIVER AND SHAFTS WOULD HELP THEE CAMOUFLAGE THYSELF IN THE WOODS!
HOW CLEVER OF HIM! HE THINKS OF EVERYTHING! I MUST TRY THEM OUT! I'LL USE THE BOAR'S HEAD INN SIGN AS A TARGET!

BUT EVEN AS ROBIN HOOD FIRES THE FIRST ARROW...
FORSOOTH! I-I HAVE NEVER SEEN ROBIN HOOD MISS THE MARK ERE NOW! HE MUST BE SICK!
GASP! I-I'M DIZZY! PAIN SEIZES MY LIMBS! OHHHH!
BOAR'S HEAD INN
IT'S THOSE GREEN ARROWS!

THEY'VE AFFECTED HIM THE WAY GREEN KRYPTONITE AFFECTS SUPERMAN! BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD GREEN-COLORED ARROWS HARM ROBIN HOOD?
T-TAKE ME TO THE INN! I MUST LIE DOWN! I FEEL...SO...WEAK..
YES, ROBIN HOOD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEE!

SHORTLY AFTER, INSIDE THE INN...
DON'T USE THESE GREEN ARROWS, ROBIN HOOD! THERE'S SOME EVIL MAGIC IN THEM!
NONSENSE, LASS! I DO NOT BELIEVE IN MAGIC OR EVIL INFLUENCES! MAYHAP I AM OVERTIRED! I-I WILL REST WHILE YOU RUN TO SHERWOOD FOREST AND SUMMON MY MERRY MEN! I CANNOT NOW BATTLE THE SHERIFF ALONE!

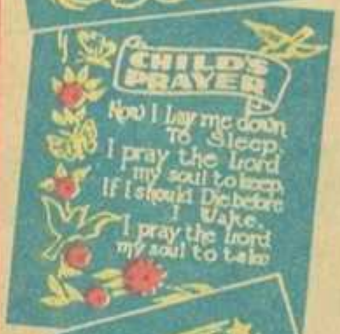
BUT AS LOIS RUNS THROUGH THE STREET...
GOOD HEAVENS! THE WIZARD IS NOT ROBIN HOOD'S FRIEND! HE'S RELEASING THE SHERIFF FROM THE STOCKS!
NOW'S THY CHANCE TO DESTROY ROBIN HOOD! MY GREEN ARROWS ARE DOING THEIR WORK! IN HIS WEAKENED CONDITION, ROBIN HOOD WON'T BE ABLE TO DEFEND HIMSELF!

I MUST WARN ROBIN HOOD! HE'S BECOME VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! IF I'M TRAPPED IN THE PAST FOREVER, I CAN MAKE A NEW LIFE HERE BY MARRYING HIM! OF COURSE, LAURA IS MY RIVAL JUST AS LANA LANG COMPETED WITH ME FOR SUPERMAN, BUT I'M SURE I'LL WIN OUT!
BOAR'S HEAD INN
BUT EVEN AS LOIS GOES TO ROBIN HOOD...
AFTER HIM, MEN! HIS ARROWS CAN NO LONGER HARM US! HE HASN'T EVEN THE STRENGTH TO FIRE THEM!
'TIS TRUE! GASP! I-I MUST RUN FOR MY LIFE! I'LL USE THE REAR DOOR!
BUT THEN, AS ROBIN HOOD STAGGERS OUT...
ROBIN HOOD IS DOOMED! I COATED THE ENDS OF HIS ARROWS WITH GREEN-COLORED SNAKE VENOM! WHEN HIS FINGERS TOUCHED THE TIPS OF THE GREEN SHAFTS TO FIRE THEM, THE POISON ENTERED HIS BODY THROUGH HIS SKIN!
S-SO THAT'S IT! NO WONDER THE GREEN ARROWS ACTED ON ROBIN HOOD LIKE DEADLY KRYPTONITE!
SHORTLY, AS ROBIN HOOD IS CORNERED...
PSSTTT... ROBIN HOOD! COME THIS WAY! YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO HOLD THEM OFF!
OHHHH!
CLUNK!
SOCK!
YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE THE SHERIFF IS TO USE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY AS PETER, THE CHIMNEY-SWEEP!
BE NOT DISMAYED, ROBIN! LOIS TOLD ME SHE ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED THEE CHANGING COSTUMES IN THE CELLAR! WE MUST NOW DISGUISE THEE AS PETER! HURRY!
SOON, AFTER "PETER" IS SPIRITED UPSTAIRS...
SEARCH THE INN! IF YOU FIND A ROGUE WITH GREEN ARROWS...THE CHANCES ARE HE'S ROBIN HOOD IN DISGUISE!
GASP! IN THE EXCITEMENT I FORGOT TO WARN ROBIN HOOD ABOUT THE GREEN ARROWS! HE MUST STILL HAVE THEM!

MOMENTS LATER, IN LAURA'S ROOM...
LAURA, WE'RE TRAPPED! THE SHERIFF IS SEARCHING THE HOUSE! IF HE FINDS THESE GREEN ARROWS HERE, HE'LL KNOW PETER IS ROBIN HOOD!
THEN 'TIS TIME I MADE A CONFESSION! I'M REALLY MAID MARIAN! HERE IS THE RED VEGETABLE DYE I USE TO COLOR MY BLONDE HAIR RED!
WE'LL DIP THE ENDS OF THE ARROWS IN THE RED DYE... AND ALSO SMEAR IT OVER THE QUIVER!
OKAY, LAURA...I-I MEAN MAID MARIAN!
NO WONDER SHE KISSED ROBIN HOOD! SHE'S HIS SWEETHEART! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HER BECAUSE THE PICTURES ON THE WANTED POSTERS SHOWED A GIRL WITH BLONDE HAIR!
LATER...
HE ISN'T HERE! THIS FELLOW HATH RED ARROWS! KEEP SEARCHING THE INN!
PSST...LOIS, 'TIS STRANGE! I SUDDENLY FEEL STRONGER!
LUCKILY, THIS RED VEGETABLE DYE TURNED OUT TO BE AN ANTIDOTE FOR SNAKE POISON! UNCANNILY, JUST AS RED KRYPTONITE DOES UNPREDICTABLE THINGS... LIKE SOMETIMES SAVING SUPERMAN'S LIFE, SO THIS RED DYE SAVED ROBIN HOOD'S LIFE WHEN HE CAME IN CONTACT WITH IT!
THEN...
THOU HAST SAVED MY LIFE, LOIS! TO PROVE MY GRATITUDE, I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR THEE!
OH, BOY! HERE IT COMES! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO ASK ME TO MARRY HIM!
I'M GOING TO MARRY MAID MARIAN AND I WANT THEE, LOIS, TO BE HER BRIDESMAID!
H-HER BRIDESMAID? GASP! OHHH! I'M FAINTING! THE ROOM'S WHIRLING AROUND...
SUDDENLY, AFTER TRAVELING THROUGH A STRANGE, BLACK VOID...
SHE'S RESPONDING TO THE SMELLING SALTS, MR. KENT!
CLARK! GULP!... WHAT HAPPENED?
WE DETECTED THE FAINT ODOR OF POISON ON ONE OF THESE ARROW TIPS! THE VENOM MUST'VE PENETRATED YOUR SKIN AND CAUSED YOU TO BLACK OUT!
LATER, AFTER LOIS TELLS CLARK ABOUT HER EXPERIENCE IN THE PAST...
YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN THE PAST, LOIS! IT WAS ALL A DREAM!
MAYBE SO! AT ANY RATE, THOUGH I LOST ROBIN HOOD TO MAID MARIAN, THAT RED-HAIRED HUSSY, LANA LANG, WON'T WIN SUPERMAN'S HEART! I'LL YET MARRY THE SUPERMAN OF THIS AGE!
9
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NV P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

6 GATLING MACHINE GUNS	
30 CAVALRYMEN	
30 INFANTRYMEN	
18 SHARPSHOOTERS	
18 FIELD CANNON	6 SCOUTS
3 MERRIMAC SHIPS	6 OFFICERS
6 HOSPITAL WAGONS	6 SERGEANTS
6 HOSPITAL NURSES	6 BUGLERS
3 MONITOR SHIPS	6 COAST MORTARS

$1.49

TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS! EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-11R
Carle Place
Long Island, N. Y.
HERE'S MY $1.49!

NO C.O.D.'s

Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Canadian orders send $1.75 postal money order

Are the best things in life passing you by?

They Needn't Be — Because Now You Too Can Get A Big Brawny He-Man Body — the Kind That Helps to Bring Success in Sports, Business and Social Life

Charles Atlas

Holder of Title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

NO MATTER what good things may be passing you by—THEY NEEDN'T BE! Men with powerful HE-MAN bodies seem to have an irresistible appeal to others. They win the respect of men, the admiration of women. Their health, strength, and energy push them forward in life

And right now, *whether you're 16 or 64, skinny and weak or fat and flabby*, you too can be a tower of strength and energy — with the kind of body you've always longed to have!

My Secret Formula

I used to be a 97-lb weakling. But now I don't have to take any back talk from anyone. I'm happily married, have lots of friends. I'm a success in business and social life. How did I do it? DYNAMIC TENSION — that's the ticket!

My secret formula, *Dynamic Tension*, wakes up sleeping muscles, shoots new life into them — makes them hard as tempered steel. It adds inches of firm rippling muscle to your chest, arms and legs — gives you broad, handsome shoulders that never fail to draw admiring glances.

You don't need any equipment or gadgets. *Dynamic Tension* requires only 2 simple things of you: (1) a little of your spare time; (2) willingness to build yourself into a better, stronger, healthier specimen of manhood. JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY—right in the privacy of your own room. That's all it takes — and soon you'll really begin to feel ALIVE, chock-full of zip and go!

TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
Win this handsome Trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

FREE

My valuable, illustrated, 32-page book. Not $1.00 — Not 10¢ — but FREE!

OVER 5 MILLION MEN have already sent for my famous free book. 32 pages crammed with actual photos of fellows who have become real He-Men. Jam-packed with valuable advice on health and strength, answers to vital questions. No obligation at all. So check the kind of body YOU want in the coupon and send it to me. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354A, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.** *In England: Chitty St., Lon., W.1*

JUST CHECK THE KIND OF BODY YOU WANT

- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Stronger Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 354A,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.
In England: Chitty St., London, W.1

Dear Charles Atlas: I have checked above the kind of body I want. Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone.... State.....

Wow! A wrist radio, that really works. Play detective like the ones in the famous cartoons. Yes, imagine receiving standard broadcasts up to about 50 miles. Tuning in your favorite station and getting years of listening pleasure. This is your own personal wrist radio that permits you to listen to your favorite program without disturbing others. And, there are no batteries, no electricity, no tubes—nothing to wear out. Works on a permanent germanium diode. And, think what fun it is playing games, pretending to transmit messages, and getting help in the nick of time.

You're sure to be the leader of the gang now! Complete with private earphone and easy to connect antenna. Only $2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charge. Don't delay! Order now.

- Receives Broadcast Up to 50 Miles
- WEAR It Like A Watch—Listen In Like A Radio
- Plays for Years Without Electricity or Batteries

$2.98

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this sensational Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial. If you are not 100% delighted simply return to us for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP.
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK Dept. WR-57

Rush me my Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial at once. If not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose $2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charge.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....

Address .....

A REAL MOBILE TANK

Over 6 Ft. Long

ONLY $4.98

FEATURES

- Intercom System
- Revolving turret
- Elevating 75MM cannon
- Co-axial machine gun
- Range-finder sight for pin-pointing targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
- 2 way radio controls
- Whip antenna and flag

Large Enough for Two Kids But Can Be Handled By One

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

It's Mobile — Pilot gets INSIDE — Guns Swivel — Turret Turns

Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot hunk of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that its bound to bring squeals of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover —you can bet you're using your mobile power to devastate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only $4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp Dept. TK-18
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose $4.98 plus 63c shipping charge.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name .....

Address .....